

The



Cheer

"For St. Joe

and Success"

VOL. XVII.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1925.

NO. 18

St. Joe Celebrates Most Successful Homecoming Day In Its History

ST. JOE CONQUERS CHICAGO NORMAL 10 TO 4

From east and west and north and south came the Jims, Jacks, Toms, and yes even the Bills of yesterday to make the Homecoming of 1925 the grandest in the history of old St. Joe. They called time a liar, and one would almost have believed they were right had he beheld them last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Tuesday afternoon the vanguard began to pour in from everywhere. The St. Joe band welcomed the incoming crowd with a concert while the pioneers shook hands and renewed old acquaintances. One hundred and thirty-five 'old boys' were here, and the tales they told were legion. In the evening the C. L. S. entertained the visitors with the delightful comedy, "Believe Me, Xantippe," which was very favorably received. The surprise of the evening came when Father Rapp, one of the Alumni's own sons, appeared in the role of Wrenn, the jailer. Illness on the part of the regular impersonator of the role forced Father Rapp to substitute for him.

A solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated Wednesday morning in memory of deceased members of the Alumni Association. At ten o'clock came the Alumni-Varsity ball game.

The Alumni put a remarkable team on the field and while it was a game there was a real exhibition, but eventually it went the way of all such affairs and degenerated into a debate. In the sixth inning the game terminated abruptly with the Alumni in the lead 6-3. Then came the grand finale. 'Grandpop' Alumni said this and 'Kid' St. Joe said "tain't so," so there you are. It was a mighty controversy, and far be it from this scribe to pass judgment. As has been stated the score stood 6 to 3, but time was telling and there is no saying what might have happened had the game gone the full route. Boone pitched for St. Joe and Nagelsen talked for the

Alumni. Outside of some lusty clouting in the opening rounds by the old timers, a few circus catches by Wonderly, the Pioneers' center gardener, a triple by Navarre, a riot and an abduction there isn't much of interest to report. No, nobody was arrested.

At one o'clock the Alumni banquet was served, and this affair was the crowning success of the homecoming. After this came the customary speeches and a business meeting. Business only of minor importance transpired since the assembly voted to retain its old officers. Fathers Brunswick and Faurote and J. Henry Hipkind were selected as judges of the Alumni Essay Contest.

Like all good things even a Homecoming must end, and consequently after the banquet the old boys began to depart, and St. Joe took up its tasks where it left off when the company came. It was a grand Alumni Day in every respect—even the weather was fair—and the crowd that departed went away happy at the recollection of the days gone by, and happier still that next year they could come back and repeat the same performance.

ANNUAL MUSICALE TO BE GIVEN MAY 28

What will undoubtedly be the artistic treat of the year is scheduled for the evening of May 28, when the Musical Department will present their annual musicale. We little realize during the year how much the students of music sacrifice time and labor in acquiring skill on their chosen instruments until the annual musicale shows how diligently they have strived. This annual entertainment is of course preponderantly classical, and as such it awakens in us that spirit

(Continued on Page Four)

On May 1, the triumphant Chicago Normal baseball squad, fresh from the winning of four straight victories and with its record untarnished by the stain of a single reverse, stopped off at Collegeville, serenely confident of returning to the Windy City with the long end of the afternoon's score. But Coach Radican's players were no less confident, and the local team, playing its first home game of the season, came through in fine style and handed the visitors a real surprise in the nature of a decisive 10 to 4 trouncing.

"Des" Moore did the hurling for the Red and Purple outfit and once again the little port-sider finished with flying colors. Displaying good control and pitching real ball all the way, Moore was a jinx to the Chicago batsmen. While the little southpaw did not issue a single free ticket during the entire game, he struck out nine men and allowed but six hits. Steckler held-up Moore

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FAREWELL NUMBER TO BE FEATURE CHEER

The next issue of the Cheer will be the Farewell Number. This interesting issue will contain sixteen pages of sparkling features, including large pictures of the baseball team, and of the graduating classes. In addition to these will be the complete record of the baseball season, together with the class wills and prophecies. The price will be twenty-five cents, and all who desire extra copies should hand in their names to avoid disappointment.

This year's complete Cheer, twenty numbers, is to be bound in artistic leatherette covers. It is a complete history of the past school year, and a student can hardly afford to be without one. The price is one dollar, and as the number is limited, place your orders immediately.

ST. JOE CONQUERS
CHICAGO NORMALS, 10 TO 4

(Continued from page 1)

well, and the local infield also gave him excellent support.

Polka started on the mound for Chicago Normal, but the local fence-busters knocked him off the hill, running in seven scores during the first two innings. Delveaux took up the hurling assignment before the end of the second frame and his fast balls and sharp-breaking curves held the Saints scoreless during the next three innings. In the sixth, however, the local lads began to find him and Koors scored a run for St. Joe. Then in the eighth with one man on base, Petit hit the Saints' first home run of the season, a long low drive to deep left-center, which also scored Steckler and boosted St. Joe's total count to ten runs. The visitors' four scores resulted from a short rally in the sixth inning which netted Normal two runs in that frame. In the seventh the teachers scored two more markers on errors.

The Game.

St. Joe collected three runs in the very first inning. Navarre hit a single into right field, but, after stealing second and third, was caught at home. Fertilj walked and Hoffman singled, then stole second as Navarre tried for home. Kahle pounded out a double into left field and shortly afterward he crossed the rubber on a wild pitch.

The visitors were retired without having scored and St. Joe came to bat again. Moore walked, stole second, was sacrificed to third by Navarre and crossed the plate on Fertilj's single. Basso's drive sent Fertilj to third. At this juncture Delveaux took the slab for Chicago, sending Polka into center field. With two men on base Hoffman clouted the pill deep into left field for a two bagger which scored both Fertilj and Basso. Hoffman stole third and went home on an overthrow, his run bringing St. Joe's total up to seven.

Delveaux proved to be a real pitcher and both teams went scoreless for the next three innings. In the sixth, however, Moore whiffed the first batsman but hit Daily. Padden lashed a single to center field. With both men on base Peacock, who was by far the outstanding player on the Chicago squad, smacked a three-base hit into left field, scoring his team-mates, but he himself was cut off at the plate by Navarre's bullet-like peg.

During St. Joe's half of the frame, Koors walked, stole second and third and was knocked in by Navarre, who hit safe to left field. Chicago

scored two runs on errors in the seventh but during the eighth St. Joe got them back. Steckler hit to left field and was safe on first. Petit followed him at bat and knocked the first home run of the season through center field. These two additional tallies gave St. Joe ten runs. Final score—St. Joe, 10; Chicago Normal, 4.

St. Joe (10)

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Navarre, ss	5	0	2	2	2	2
Fertilj, 3b	4	2	1	2	3	0
Basso, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hoffman, 2b	4	2	2	4	1	0
Kahle, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Steckler, c	4	1	1	11	0	0
Petit, lf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Koors, 1b	3	1	0	8	0	0
Moore, p	3	1	0	0	2	1

35 10 10 29 8 3

Chicago Normal (4)

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Daily, lf	3	1	0	1	0	2
Padden, 2b	4	1	1	0	0	0
Cook, 1b	4	0	2	7	1	0
Peacock, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	1
Colmey, ss	4	1	1	0	1	1
Kilroy, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Delveaux, p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Raymer, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Barron, rf	2	1	1	0	0	0
Jaracz, c	3	0	0	15	1	0
Murphy, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Polka, p	3	0	0	0	0	0

34 4 6 24 7 4

Normal 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0—4

St. Joe 3 4 0 0 0 1 0 2 *—10

Walked—By Moore, 0; by Polka, 2; by Delveaux, 1.

Earned Runs—St. Joe, 7; Chicago Normal, 2.

Struck Out—By Moore, 9; by Polka, 2; by Delveaux, 11.

Two Base Hits—Hoffman, Kahle.

Three Base Hit—Peacock.

Home Run—Petit.

Senior League Standing

	Won	Lost
Seniors	1	0
Thirde	2	1
Firsts	1	1
Seconds	1	2
Fourths	0	1

Junior League Standing

	Won	Lost
Orioles	2	0
Sluggers	2	0
Sackers	1	1
Clouters	1	1
Purple Nine	0	1
One-Elevens	0	2

Academic League Standing

	Won	Lost
Nine o' Clubs	2	0
Leaping Lenas	0	1
Breadwinners	0	1

In the Third-Senior tragedy the "gallery gods" failed to support the man who tried to act the part of a second baseman.

SAINTS LOSE TO CRANE
TECH—SCORE 9 TO 3

A spectacular second inning rally gave Crane Tech of Chicago a lucky 9 to 3 victory over St. Joe last Saturday when the two teams met on the local diamond for their annual contest. Eight of the visitors' nine runs were scored during that fatal second frame, and before the Saints could retire the side, the Chicago outfit stored the game in the proverbial ice-box. That Crane was extremely fortunate in the second is amply proved by the fact that the Red and Purple squad's airtight playing held the winners to a single run during the other eight innings while the Collegians, led by Basso, managed to register once during the seventh and twice again in the ninth.

Crane was easily the strongest team that the Saints have met thus far this season. Goldblott and Johnson formed an unusually formidable battery; the latter's bullet-like peg to bases made pilfering almost an impossibility. Goldblott pitched fine ball during the entire nine innings. His speed, curves and judgment held the Saints to five scattered hits, while he whiffed no less than eleven men. The Chicago infield, too, was strong; Dragoric, the little second sacker, showing especially good form throughout.

Moore started on the slab for St. Joe, and, as usual, his showing was very creditable. After Crane's damaging second inning drive, the little south-paw regained control of the situation in admirable fashion, and during the next four innings did not allow a single hit. Coach Radican put Picard on the mound at the beginning of the seventh and the lanky Chicagoan started his varsity career by striking out two batsmen during his first inning. Allowing but one hit, a single in the eighth, Picard's showing was highly satisfactory.

Navarre at short-stop and Basso in center field were sure death to enemy fly balls. Both lads received bursts of applause from the crowd on several occasions by making particularly difficult catches. On two occasions Kahle and Petit also came in for a share of the praise.

Neither team scored during the first inning, but when Crane came to bat in the second Isenburg was tagged out at third and Beastly thrown out at first. With two gone, Berman, Johnson, Peacock and Dragoric hit safely. Kaplin clouted for the circuit drive; Glodblott, Kerrigan and Isenburg singled. All

(Continued on page 3)

MY FAVORITE HOBBY

My favorite hobby, or, in other words, the thing I like best and indulge in the most, is day dreaming. I consider this the best and cheapest amusement. It has become a custom with me to use at least two-thirds of my study time in the pursuit of this pleasure. The busy, diligent pupil who never wastes a moment in the study hall and, therefore, has never partaken of this enjoyment, does not realize what he is missing.

These dreams are very much superior to those which we experience while asleep. Those visions which visit us while we are in slumberland do not always have a pleasant ending and, if interrupted, cannot be resumed at a moment's notice. We have no control over our imagination, which sometimes draws pictures not to our liking, and in which we are often not the hero. They often cease when we earnestly wish them to continue, sometimes even at the most dramatic and interesting moments.

On the other hand, day dreams, or, as they should be called, study hall dreams, invariably have a happy ending. If the end is not turning out in a manner that suits our fancy, we are able to change it and render it pleasing to us. If broken by the bell, they can be resumed at any time, even though hours have intervened. The true day dream is a more or less continued story, being divided into seven or eight installments, each one requiring about a period in the study hall.

We are able to pick our own topics for our daylight meditations, while we are bound to accept whatever subject is given us in our nightly visions. While in bed we may dream of some happenings in Latin or English class or some other lifeless and uninteresting incident. On the other hand, we can think out the greatest deeds of heroism, chivalry, romance, or adventure without the least difficulty when we are involved in study hall dreams.

In our day dreams our imagination pictures greater scenes than any poet or novelist has yet recorded. There is mystery, romance and wealth. A million people live in your brain, among them the heroine and villains of the dime-novel kind, but they are merely a background, a setting for one great person who holds the attention of multitudes. Single-handed he rescues maidens and slays black-hearted villains by the thousands. And that figure, that demigod, is none other than the day dreamer himself.

The scene may change to one of

romantic love. You are again the center of attraction, but not a leader of mankind doing wonderful heroic and chivalrous feats. You are the sheik, the perfect lover, undefeated, unconquerable. You leave your rivals far behind. No woman can withstand your looks or personality. The whole female world is at your feet.

No matter how homely you may be in actual life, you are transformed into a modern Romeo when you indulge in sweet day dreams.

What a pleasure to have our thoughts take wing and carry us to far off lands! For weeks and months we fight our way through snow and ice in the frozen north. We spend day after day in the trackless wastes of the African jungles. Night after night we while away the time beneath the soft, tropical skies, where mystery and romance walk hand in hand. We traverse the dark blue ocean midst storm and calm, or pursue big game in dark pine forests or on snow-clad mountains. We never taste defeat. We are unconquered. We are supermen—heroes in every walk of life.

We are able to picture ourselves as famous athletes, noted poets or novelists, great lawyers or politicians, learned scientists and doctors. Nothing is impossible in our day dreams, provided we have a versatile imagination. While the body sits in a hard chair in the study hall, the mind and soul are soaring far beyond into a land of fascination. Oh, how hateful it is to be forced back into the ordinary prose of life when we have been enjoying its best poetry! It brings a feeling similar to that experienced by a man who, after a short glimpse of the beauty of the earth, is forced into a dungeon and shut off from God's sunlight for years, maybe for ever.

When you see a person sitting at his desk with his head resting on his arm and his eyes staring vacantly into space, do not arouse him. While his body is mixing with the ordinary run of life, his heart and soul may be miles away enjoying the pictures drawn by his imagination. While we are concerned with the commonplace, the ordinary prose of life, his spirit may be enjoying its poetry—he may be partaking of the limitless joys of day dreaming.—Gregory Wallig, '27.

Just think, fellows, what will we be doing a month from now? Some will be sheiking, others eating and sleeping and the rest plowing; e. g., Mr. Silas Hepperle.

Religion Prof.—What is the matter in baptism, Koerber?

Koerber (half asleep)—The baby, runs.

SAINTS LOSE TO CRANE TECH.—SCORE 9 TO 3

(Continued from page 2)

these bingles resulted in runs. With this lead of eight scores, Berman fled out to Ameling. From then on both sides went scoreless till the seventh when Basso hit, stole second, took third on Johnson's overthrow and scored St. Joe's first run on Hoffman's single. During the eighth Kerrigan tallied for Crane; and in the last frame St. Joe ran in two. Fertalj walked and Basso singled. With Johnnie on third and Tony holding second one of Goldblott's drops broke too sharply and the ball hit the ground and bounded over Johnson's head. Fertalj and Basso both crossed the rubber before the catcher could recover the ball. Hoffman was then hit by a pitched ball and a moment later was nipped by the peg of the dusky Mistah Johnson's peg, as the latter aptly remarked: "That will be all fo'h today, good people."

St. Joe (3)

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Navarre, ss	4	0	1	6	3
Fertalj, 3b	3	1	0	0	2
Basso, cf	4	2	2	3	1
Hoffman, 2b	3	0	1	3	0
Kahle, rf	3	0	0	1	0
Steckler, c	3	0	0	9	0
Petit, lf	3	0	1	1	0
Ameling, 1b	3	0	0	2	3
Moore, p	1	0	0	1	0
Picard, p	0	0	0	0	0
Koors	1	0	0	0	0
Forche	1	0	0	0	0
	—	29	3	5	26	9

Crane (9)

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Dragoric, 2b	5	1	1	6	0
Kaplin, 3b	4	1	1	2	0
Goldblott, p	5	1	3	4	1
Kerrigan, lf	5	3	2	1	0
Isenberg, 1b	3	1	2	4	0
Beastley, ss	5	0	2	1	2
Berman, rf	4	0	0	0	0
Johnson, c	5	1	2	10	3
Peacock, cf	3	1	2	0	0
	—	39	9	15	28	6

Crane0 8 0 0 0 0 1 0—9
St. Joe0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—3
Earned Runs—Crane, 9; St. Joe, 2.
Struck Out—By Goldblott, 11; by Moore, 5; by Picard, 2.
Two Base Hit—Petit.
Home Run—Kaplin.
Double Plaps—St. Joe, Basso to Hoffman; Crane, Beastley to Dragoric.

SOMETHING CLASSICAL

The Reverend Henry Ward Beecher
Called a hen a most elegant creature.
The hen, pleased at that,
Laid an egg in his hat,
And thus did the hen reward
Beecher.

—O. W. Holmes.

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EDITORIALS

THE C. L. S.

Tomorrow the Columbian Literary Society will meet for the last time during the present scholastic year. Consequently for us to pass over this occasion without comment would be to show a very notable lack of appreciation.

In 1892 the C. L. S. was organized for "The Advancement of the Spiritual, Mental and Temporal Welfare of Its Members." Since that day the Society has been a dominating element in the social life here at St. Joseph's. And today as we look about us we see the men who first formed the society enjoying success in real life. The names of Cogan and Conroy are inseparably associated with the C. L. S. and its members owe these sturdy sons of St. Joe their everlasting gratitude.

Until a few years ago membership in the C. L. S. was on the upward grade, but this attitude has been replaced by one indifferent and semi-antagonistic. This spirit almost defies analysis, but the fact is that membership has suffered. Men who could easily bring credit to themselves and the organization have refused to enter its folds. We sincerely hope that next year will find this spirit entirely dissipated and that once more the eligible students will recognize the mutual benefits to be gained by joining the C. L. S.

The past year opened rather inauspiciously for the Columbians, but the clouds have drifted away, and today the Society looks back upon a year of success. This success has come not from the vastness of membership—for the roll call has been anything but lengthy—but it has come through the co-operation and earnest work on the part of the members. The student body owes the C. L. S. a vote of thanks for the high quality of the entertainments, and The Cheer in their name offers the vote of appreciation to the entire Society. In future years may the Society look back on even greater conquests as it rings down the final curtain.

"MUSIC HATH CHARMS"

We are reminded in this issue of the coming Musicale. For the last few years this has been one of the most popular affairs of the scholastic year, and we are looking forward to the coming one with joyous anticipation.

Music is one of the most pleasing arts in the world. Since time began it has inspired mankind to great and noble deeds; it has soothed the pangs of broken hearts, and awakened a spirit of hope in the breasts of the despairing. The child and the man recognize its charm. Where is the man that does not recall those lullabies his mother sang; where is the man that has not been inspired by the mighty strains of a vast symphony? This old world of ours would be a dreary place, indeed, without the sublime influence of music.

Today in this era of jazz we sometimes fail to appreciate the great masterpieces of music. But this is because we are unacquainted with them. No human being can listen to the compositions of a Beethoven or a Mozart without receiving inspirations that the modern vaporings fail to produce. The compositions of the masters are after all the only music worth while, and this apathetic attitude of the present generation is to be regretted. But time is a better judge of art than man, and twenty, fifty, yes, a hundred years from now these modern fads will be forgotten.

Let us try, then, to cultivate a taste for the best in the realm of music, for in after life we will find it a source of inspiration and beauty, and our lives will be the better for it.

The man that has no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, strategems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted.
—Shakespeare.

ANNUAL MUSICAL TO BE GIVEN MAY 28

(Continued from page one)
of music that is latent in every man.

A particularly high class program has been arranged for this year, consisting of orchestra and instrumental selections, vocal and choral numbers. Professor Tonner has labored painstakingly to present a program that will exhibit all that

is best in local musical talent, and the result will undoubtedly be another signal success for him.

The final number of the program in years past has been a scene from well known operas. The past two have been representative selections from "Il Trovatore" and "The Bohemian Girl," and this year a scene from Gounod's magnificent opera "Faust" has been chosen, and promises to be excellent both in staging and rendition.

The public is cordially invited to attend this musicale, and they are sure to be well repaid. Let us look forward to this entertainment with interest, and on the event of its production let us reward the participants with our strict attention and judicious applause.

A complete program appears another column.

PROGRAMME

Unfinished Symphony (1st movement)
..... Schubert
College Orchestra

Piano

Capriccio Brillante ... Mendelssohn
Soloist: Andrew Kobetits

Violin

Concerto No. 9 De Beriot
Soloist: Urban Wimmers

Xylophone

Fantasia, William Tell Rossini
Soloist: William Zeller
(Accompaniments by Orchestra,
Paul C. Tonner, Conductor)

The College Choir

(a) A Forest Green J. Blumenthal
(b) The Sailor's Wife .. St. Adam
Rev. Justin A. Henkel, C. PP. S.
Director.

Music of the World
A Selected Ensemble.

Clarinet Solo .. Polonaise—Thomas
Cletus Dunn

Violin Solo Serenade—Dr. L.
Louis Brohman

Vocal Solo Forgotten—Cowley
Joseph Bechtold

Harmonica Solo Variation
Lloyd McKinley

Saxophone Quartette Selected
Messrs. Heringhaus, Dirrig, Scheidt
ler and Zender.

FINALE

Sketch from "Faust"
Act I Scene II
Gounod-Tonner

Faust Paul C. Tonner
Mephistopheles ... Joseph Bechtold
Marguerite Russell Blackburn
(Orchestra Accompaniment,
Urban Wimmers, Conductor.)

HOFFMAN PRESENTED WITH GOLD WATCH

Tuesday evening, April 29, Alphonse Hoffman, St. Joe's greatest all-round stellar athlete, was presented with a gold watch by the student body of this institution, as a token of their sincere appreciation of his brilliant accomplishments for old St. Joe on gridiron, hardwood and diamond.

The watch is a white gold cased, seventeen jewel Hamilton. Fastened to the lower end of the double linked chain, which is also of white gold, is a sterling silver basketball on which is engraved the words: "299 Points"—the number of counters scored by the giant Red and Purple leader during the past cage season.

Hoffman's wonderful record places him at the head of the column of truly great all-round athletes turned out by this college. Four consecutive years on the basketball and baseball squads, and two seasons on the football team is his record, and during all this time he has been an exceptionally brilliant and consistent performer. He captained the basketball squad twice and is this year's varsity baseball leader.

In presenting the watch Malcolm DeShone, who acted in the behalf of the student body, said, "For the first time in the history of this institution a reward is being offered by the students in recognition of the wonderful fighting spirit of St. Joe's greatest all-round athlete and three letter man, 'Ella' Hoffman!" A prolonged burst of deafening applause followed the awarding of the gift. Hoffman, who will be graduated in June, will leave this institution with the good wishes of every St. Joe student.

The Firsts have a battery to be proud of and Mr. Barth deserves great credit for his no-hit game. His mate, Giardina, also did notable work behind the bat.

Toil is honorable.

ST. JOE ALUMNUS LABORS IN FIELD AFAR

The current issue of "The Field Afar" carries an article that should be of interest to every one of St. Joe's large family, for it recounts the glorious achievements of Father Daniel McShane, a St. Joe graduate and a native of Columbus, Indiana. A student of the classical course here from 1904 to 1909, Father McShane continued his studies under the Sulpicians at Baltimore. In 1912, however, he went to Maryknoll, New York; and he has the distinction of being the first priest to be ordained from the Seminary of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America.

Stationed in Loting, China, since 1919, Father McShane has built up a complete mission plant, second to none in the whole field of Maryknoll's activities. All this has been accomplished in spite of unusual difficulties, "such as have been experienced," says the article, "in no other part of the Maryknoll mission." But the Loting priest has been patient and found strength in God, so that one by one the obstacles have fallen. A truly glorious record of achievement in a noble cause, and one of which we all may justly feel proud.

"Say, waiter, this piece of fish is not half as good as the one I had last week."

"That's strange, sir, it's off the same fish."

Man's humanity to man makes countless lawyers happy.

RALSTON? Most certainly! And as usual right up-to-the-moment in style. Better come in early and look them over : : :

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Wright Brothers

Tobacco

Lunch

JUNIOR JOTS

J. I. Hartmann-C. Ryan

On April 28 a Junior team for the first time this year met defeat. This was at the hands of the Seniors, 6-2; thanks to the exceptional pitching of Frank Achberger. If Captain Hoban had been in the box—well, we will not make any alibi.

Against the stellar twirling of the Senior pitcher the Thirds find no disgrace in being conquered and, although defeat seemed inevitable after the first inning, the fighting spirit of the Thirds—though it faltered for an instant—was never conquered. The defeat was accepted only after a snappy double play had ended the game. Extra base hits by Mitchell and Christley were the high marks of the Junior attack. Forche pitched better than was expected. After all has been said the Junior team was glorious in defeat.

Mitchell said he wanted to see his name in The Cheer. Here it is, "Cowboy."

Collegeville's Latest Movies
"The Board"—This beats them all.
"The Optician's Love"—a stirring spectacle.

"The Suit Case"—a gripping tale.
"The Fair Face"—a feature film.

The Juniors humbled the Freshmen last week. Paul Forche and Captain Herringhaus constituted a formidable battery. Shuckert hit three times out of four attempts. Hereafter the Firsts will be a bit wary when crossing bats with the Thirds.

ORATORY CONTEST TO BE HELD ASCENSION EVENING

The annual contest for the Conroy Oratory Medal will be held the evening of Ascension Day. This contest is among the Senior students of expression, and the finals of the contest are always given publicly on the above feast. The orations are all upon topics of current value and should be of absorbing interest.

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"QUALITY CANDIES PRICED RIGHT"

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DENTIST

In Geo. E. Murray Building.

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Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Lenses Ground in our own
grinding department.

Fendig's

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE

The place to buy your footwear,
hosiery, and athletic footwear.

OUR SLOGAN:

"Perfect Fitting and Service"

CHEERY CHOKES

If sausage is meat then sawdust is wood.

"No room in the inn," said the garage man.

A certain stude wrote to his mother telling her that he had a drag with a professor. The indignant mother promptly wrote back and told him to quit smoking.

First Stude—Do you know Jack?
Second Stude—Yes, I used to sleep with him.

First Stude—Room-mates?

Second Stude—Naw, classmates.

AN APOLOGY

We humbly beg Mac DeShone's pardon. You see, it was like this: Mac writes a poem and hands it in for publication, and we lose the poem, and it wasn't on purpose, either.

Temperance Lecturer—If I lead a donkey up to a pail of water and a pail of beer, which will he choose to drink?

Old Soak—The water.

T. L.—Why?

Old Soak—Because he is an ass.

The tradition of kissing was handed down from mouth to mouth.

Visitor on Campus—You he-men are plenty tough. Don't even wear hats, do you?

He-Man—Naw, they muss up our hair and take off all the shine.—Juggler.

"Where didya get the knob on your dome? Is that your bump of curiosity?"

"Naw, dat's where a thought struck me."

Boy Friend (smiting the strings)—This harp seems to sing that you love me.

She—But, my boy, that's not a harp; it's a lyre.

"Ah has gained mah point" quoth Rastus Johnson as he picked up the spotted cubes.

The driest day in history was that on which an Irishman and a Scotchman going in for a drink found that the Irishman had no money.

This one comes from Glenwood, where a certain farmer rented a tract of land and agreed to give the owner one-fourth of the grain.

After the harvest the owner, not hearing from the farmer, went to him and asked: "Didn't you raise any wheat?"

"Oh, yes," replied the rustic. "You were supposed to get one-fourth, but there were only three loads."

First Ebony Shade—Say, George, wot kind of cigars does you smoke?

Second Ebony Shade—Me? Why, brother, I smoke a Robinson Crusoe cigar.

F. E. S.—Wot kinda cigar is a Robinson Crusoe?

S. E. S.—Castaway, dumbbell, cast-away.

We rebuild 'em to look and wear like new.

The College Shoe Shop

H. G. ABBETT CO.

Successors to John Healy

Office Phone 456

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IROQUOIS ROLLER MILLS

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Manufacturers of Hard and Soft Wheat Flour

BUCKWHEAT, GRAHAM, RYE and PANCAKE FLOURS

FEEDS OF ALL KINDS

The Clothing House of Wm. Traub

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

Priced to Get Customers

Quality to Keep Them

To hear some of the alumni talk, one might think that St. Joe was so strict in former years that if a man died during class he was merely propped up in his seat till the end of the period.

"New sweater?"

"Yep, the old one dyed."

LOWRY'S STUDIO

"Home of Quality Pictures."

PORTRAITS

KODAK FINISHING

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED

IF IT IS TO EAT WE
HAVE IT

Quality Grocery

W. C. WORDEN, - - Phone 58

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DAILY PAPERS, MAGAZINES,
CANDIES, CIGARS, ETC.

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TAXI AND BAGGAGE

Your Patronage Solicited

Thomas M. Callahan

The Place to Buy your
COAL

R. Beck

Cleaning, Pressing
and Repairing

WE CATER TO THE COLLEGE
AND SCHOOL TRADE AND
CARRY A FULL LINE OF
THEIR SUPPLIES—

FENDIG'S

Rexall Drug Store

Rensselaer Republican

Fine Job Printing

SOPHOMORE GAB

Tomorrow afternoon, May 17, the Seconds will assemble in the Raleigh club to enjoy their initial "feed." A program has also been prepared and, on the whole, the event promises to be an enjoyable one.

The Seconds pulled a big surprise when they defeated the Fourths. The graduates got off to a good start, but Mr. "Ribs" Ameling checked them while his teammates slowly forged ahead. The Seconds were not in tip-top form, but they made use of the breaks of their opponents and "salted" their first game.

Overconfidence has a lot to do with sports, so think the Seconds. The Firsts' inter-class track meet—beg pardon—it was a baseball game, proved an overwhelming defeat for the Sophomores. The Freshmen, who always were a "jinx," simply humiliated us with those twenty-four

Coach Ameling intends to shake up his Seconds and, with some changes, he hopes to do better against the Juniors.

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the leading specialists in supplying the institutional table.

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Pays Four Per Cent. Interest on
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You are always welcome at this Bank

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PALACE THEATRE

Wednesday and Thursday, May 27 and 28

RIN-TIN-TIN *in*

"FIND YOUR MAN"